Thomas Sanders McMillan

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

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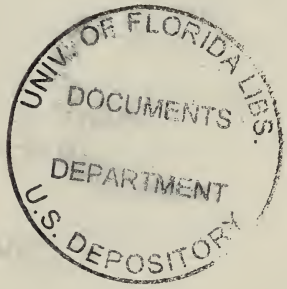

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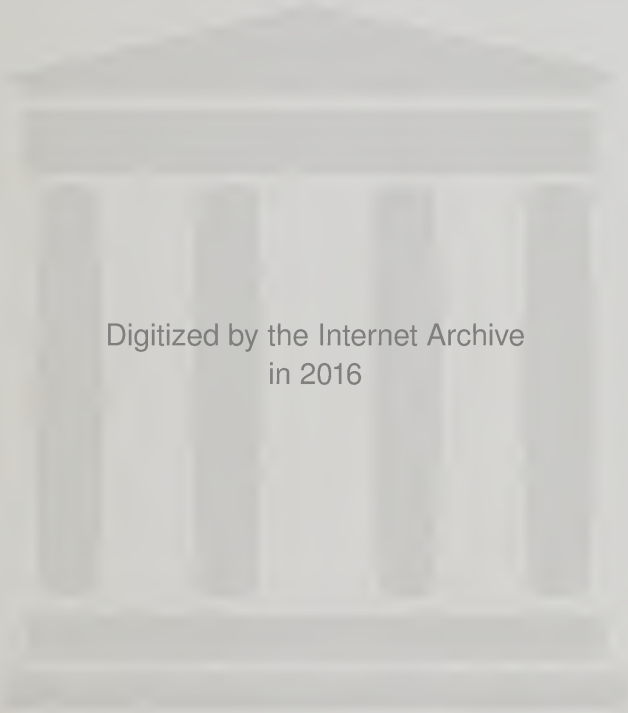
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U.S. 76th Cong., 3d sess., 1940. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Thomas Sanders McMillan

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Biography

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN was born near Ulmers, Allendale County (formerly part of Barnwell County), S. C., November 27, 1888; attended the common schools near Ulmers, and was graduated from the Orangeburg (S. C.) Collegiate Institute in 1907; taught school at Perry, Aiken County, S. C., in 1907 and 1908; won a competitive scholarship from Barnwell County to the University of South Carolina at Columbia in 1908, and was graduated from that institution in 1912; returned to the university in the fall of 1912 to complete the law course, and was graduated in 1913; was admitted to the bar the same year, and commenced the practice of law in Charleston, S. C.; also interested in agricultural pursuits; member of the State house of representatives 1917–24 and served as speaker pro tempore in 1921 and 1922 and as speaker in 1923 and 1924; was not a candidate for renomination in 1924; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-ninth and to the seven succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1925, until his death; member of the executive committee of the Interparliamentary Union 1937–39, and served as delegate to the convention held in Oslo, Norway, in 1939; died in Charleston, S. C., September 29, 1939; interment in Magnolia Cemetery.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)_____ Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)_____ Bill Perry

Address_____ Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)_
Bill Perry

Address_____ Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)_____ Thomas L. Thomas

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Thomas Sanders McMillan

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
  Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
  For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
  For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
  And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
  The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
  Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
  I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
  And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
  The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
  Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

MARVEL MILLS LOGAN, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

Carl Edgar Mapes, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

William Irving Sirovich, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

John Andrew Martin, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

William Albert Ashbrook, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

George Henry Heinke, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

Wallace Edgar Pierce, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

Edward Walter Curley, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

> Away. We know that tears are vain,
> That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
> Will this unteach us to complain?
> Or make one mourner weep the less?
> And thou, who tellst me to forget,
> Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

> I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

> The garlands wither on your brow;
> Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
> Upon death's purple altar now
> See where the victor—victim bleeds;
> Your heads must come
> To the cold tomb;
> Only the actions of the just
> Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. ROY O. WOODRUFF, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Thomas Sanders McMillan

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Fulmer

Of South Carolina

Mr. FULMER. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of my colleague, the Honorable THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, the State of South Carolina has lost one of its most beloved citizens and Congress one of its most valuable Members.

"Tommie," as he was affectionately called by his numerous friends and colleagues, possessed that type of character and friendly personality which endeared him not only to his friends, but to all those with whom he came in contact.

This was wonderfully demonstrated to me on one occasion when I had the privilege and pleasure of visiting his home city, Charleston, S. C., on an occasion when President Roosevelt visited this old, historic city.

On a parade through the streets of the city and navy yard I had the privilege of riding in the car with my colleague. The streets were lined with his friends and constituents, and Tommie, with his hat in his hand, was continuously saluting them with that gracious, friendly smile and with that friendly greeting which he used so often on the floor of the House, "Hey, Buddy!" On the other hand, there was the joyous shouting on the part of my colleague's friends and constituents with that well-known and commonly used greeting, "Hey, Tommie!"

Prior to the convening of the extra session, Tommie had made a visit to Europe. I remember so plainly, and always shall, when we met in extra session, he came over and spoke to me and our colleague the gentleman from South Carolina, Butler Hare. With that gracious, friendly smile, so char-

acteristic of him, using both hands in speaking to us, he said, "Hey, Buddy!"

I shall always remember him as he looked upon us at that time, because it so perfectly displayed a heart overflowing with friendship, carrying with it sunshine and that which would tend to make life worth while.

I attended his funeral at old Charleston, and the large attendance from all over the State indicated the high esteem in which he was held in the hearts of his friends and his fellow South Carolinians.

Tommie was a man of splendid ability, and he was devoted to his unselfish service to his people, his home city of Charleston, and to South Carolina.

Soon after coming to Congress he was made chairman of a very important subcommittee of the Appropriations Committee, where he had the privilege of distinguishing himself as a leader in piloting many important appropriation bills through the House.

Our colleague will answer the call of duty no more. He has answered the summons of the highest of all tribunals, and all of his colleagues can testify that he served his State and country well.

The influence of his upright and unselfish character, his loyalty and his devotion to his country will remain, as will his memory in the hearts of those with whom he served.

As a friend, along with his loved ones, and his many friends in South Carolina, I mourn his untimely death and extend to his bereaved family my heartfelt sympathy. His, as stated, was always a friendly greeting and with a smile.

Sleep on, dear friend, such lives as thine
Have not been lived in vain,
But shed an influence rare, divine,
On lives that still remain.

You remember Jesus said, "I go to prepare a place for you." The glorious thought that I have and that I would like to leave with his loved ones and his many friends is that today

Tommie is enjoying the privileges and pleasures of a beautiful heavenly home prepared for those who love the Lord, and the years will not be many before we shall be privileged to see and be with him again.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song;
But the man worth while is the man who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years;
But the smile that is worth the praise of the earth
Is the smile that comes through tears.

Remarks by Representative Chandler

Of Tennessee

Mr. CHANDLER. Mr. Speaker, THOMAS S. MCMILLAN was one of the most useful and valuable Members of Congress, and, by his passing away, his colleagues in the House of Representatives have lost an able and conscientious associate, and the people of South Carolina and the United States a faithful and distinguished public servant.

Representative MCMILLAN brought to the House of Representatives in 1925 extensive experience as a teacher, lawyer, agriculturist, and legislator, and applied his training, his talents, his keen mind, and active body very effectively to his duties. A skillful parliamentarian and debater, it was exceedingly difficult, if not well-nigh impossible, to defeat him on the floor whenever he opposed an amendment to an appropriation bill. He was direct, frank, and unafraid in the discussion of legislation, his manner was persuasive, and his reasons cogent.

Personally, TOM MCMILLAN was genial, courteous, and affable. His death in the meridian of life deprives us of a friend, but it is always consoling to know that life does not consist primarily in the number of years that we live. Representative MCMILLAN crowded into half a century a record of abundant accomplishment and generous service to his fellow man.

Remarks by Representative Bulwinkle

Of North Carolina

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, as chairman of the Committee on Memorials, I wish to extend my remarks upon the life, character, and public services of the Honorable THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, Congressman from the State of South Carolina, by inserting in the Record the address of the Honorable James F. Byrnes, Senator from the State of South Carolina, and a letter addressed to me as chairman of the committee.

UNITED STATES SENATE,
COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATIONS,
April 23, 1940.

Hon. A. L. BULWINKLE,
House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

DEAR CONGRESSMAN: I am enclosing to you a statement with reference of the late THOMAS S. MCMILLAN to be included in the Congressional Record under House Resolution No. 437.

Sincerely yours,

JAMES F. BYRNES.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN'S long service in the House of Representatives was characterized by exceptional fidelity to duty and an earnestness of effort that earned for him the plaudits of his fellow men. Yet it was not his chief purpose to receive the approbation of those whom he served. Rather it was the conscientious discharge of his duties as he saw them that endeared him to his constituents and those with whom he served in the National Capitol.

Beginning his legislative service with the Sixty-ninth Congress, Mr. MCMILLAN labored with such distinction that the First District of South Carolina conferred upon him the same honors for each succeeding session of Congress. His death during the second session of the Seventy-sixth Congress came suddenly, in the prime of a career that had brought deserved honors to himself, his family, and his State.

Mr. MCMILLAN'S legislative experience, coupled with his ever-evident desire to serve the interests of his State and Nation, enabled him to perform many arduous tasks with skill which was deeply

impressive. He was energetic, tireless, and judicious. He regarded his legislative post as a sacred trust, and he laid aside no task until he knew it had been finished.

He dedicated himself and his talents to a high purpose, and he could have left no more treasured heritage to his family and to his friends.

TOM MCMILLAN was a man of convictions. He was a man of courage. Those of us whose privilege it was to work beside him knew and appreciated his worth. His innate modesty could not conceal from his fellow workers his marked ability, and those best qualified to appraise his long years of faithful service to his country know that he richly merited the epitaph every man cherishes, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Remarks by Representative Tarver

Of Georgia

Mr. TARVER. Mr. Speaker, it is impossible to describe the feeling of grief and personal loss which swept over me when I heard over radio on a September night in 1939 the news of the death of TOMMIE MCMILLAN.

Closely associated with him for 13 years, serving during part of that time on the subcommittee of which he was chairman which formulated appropriations for the Departments of State, Justice, Commerce, and Labor, I knew him more intimately than many Members were privileged to know him, and that intimate knowledge confirmed in me participation in the universal esteem and admiration of which he was the recipient throughout his public life.

I shall not attempt a flowery tribute to his memory. He would not have it so. There was nothing bombastic nor ornate about TOM MCMILLAN. Content to work long hours, weeks, and years in the seclusion of a committee room, where few of the public realized the importance and efficiency of his labors, he contributed during the last several years more than any other one man to the efficiency and economy of the administration of the finances in the four departments over which his subcommittee had jurisdiction. The elimination of waste, the provision at the same time of adequate funds for necessary activities, the prevention of discriminations against the lower-paid and more humble employees whose interests are too frequently neglected—these were his especial objectives.

His loyalty to the interests of his district and State were outstanding qualities and yet above and beyond them he was devoted to the welfare of the American people. No selfish motive ever led him to support legislation or appropriations which were not justified upon the basis of national interest.

Firm in his convictions as to what principles are essential to good government, he was frequently found in the last few years voting on the unpopular sides of pending issues, regarding as his obligation, transcending consideration for his own political welfare, to give the best his brain and heart could afford to the interests of his people.

It was an inspiration to have known and served with him. The State of South Carolina has lost in him an invaluable public servant; and I, in common with many thousands of others, have lost a friend.

Remarks by Representative Colmer

Of Mississippi

Mr. COLMER. Mr. Speaker, we pause today in the turbulency of this modern day of congressional procedure to pay our meed of tribute to the memory of those of our colleagues who have gone from our midst into the Great Beyond. It is my purpose to briefly attempt a tribute to that outstanding friend of yours and mine, lately a Member of this House, the Honorable THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN.

Mr. Speaker, one of the compensations that we enjoy as Members of this great body is the opportunity for association with some of the Nation's most splendid characters. I believe that the character of a congressional district is indicated by the type of Representatives the district sends to this body. That assumption is indicative of the fact that the First District of South Carolina is composed of a most intelligent and splendid citizenship. Certainly this is borne out by the fact that TOM MCMILLAN represented that district for 14 years in the Congress. Certainly it is safe to assume that had he not been stricken to an untimely death in the very pride and prime of his manhood he could have continued to represent this splendid constituency in the American Congress for many more years to come.

But if our late friend Tommy enjoyed the confidence and respect of his constituency in his beloved State of South Carolina, the situation was not different in this body. I sincerely believe that if a secret poll had been held in the nature of a popularity contest among the 435 Members of this House that the name of TOMMY MCMILLAN, like that of Abou Ben Adam, would have led all of the rest. Kind, gentle, unselfishly thoughtful of all of his colleagues, he enjoyed the confidence and respect of the membership of this body to the highest degree.

While no Representative in the Congress was more zealous of the welfare of his own constituency, and while few, if any, Members of this House succeeded in doing more for their constituency, TOMMY MCMILLAN was nevertheless a statesman in the truest sense. A man of strong convictions and splendid patriotism, he recognized no partisan lines when the fundamental questions involving the welfare of his country arose. Possessed of the rare combination of the virtues of sincerity, industry, zeal, a friendly nature, and abounding faith in our republican form of government, he came as near to qualifying as the ideal Representative as any man whom it has been my pleasure to know in the time I have had the pleasure of serving in this body of outstanding men.

As one who prides himself as having enjoyed the wealth of his warm friendship and close personal confidence, I would that words were adequate to express my infinite appreciation of this noble son whom the great State of South Carolina contributed to the Nation's welfare. As one who enjoyed this relation, who had the opportunity as a result thereof to sound the depths of his innermost thoughts, to observe him in his public and private life, who recognized his unbounded devotion to his splendid family whom he loved better than his own life, I am happy, Mr. Speaker, to add this my humble tribute to a friend whose life has so vastly enriched my own.

TOMMY MCMILLAN'S untimely passing is a profound loss to his stalwart sons, his splendid wife, to this House, and to everyone who knew him. Yet we find solace in the memory of his useful life and his contribution to the welfare of the Nation, all of which will remain as a fine source of inspiration.

Were a star quenched on high,
For ages would its light,
Still traveling downward from the sky
Shine on our mortal sight.
So when a good man dies;
For years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Along the paths of men.

Remarks by Representative Richards

Of South Carolina

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, the All Wise Ruler of the Universe has removed from among us one of the finest characters I ever knew. THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN was a man truly without guile. As a citizen, legislator, father, husband, and friend, none could be found to criticize him even when he walked among us. Now, in death we gather here to commend in unison these virtues of our departed friend.

Tommie, as we knew him, was born near Ulmers, Allendale County, S. C. Realizing the value of an education, he battled his way through the Orangeburg Collegiate Institute, taught school at Perry, Aiken County, S. C., won a competitive scholarship from Barnwell County to the University of South Carolina, was graduated from that institution in 1912 with a bachelor of arts degree and in 1913 with bachelor of laws degree. After being admitted to the bar, he began the practice of law in Charleston, S. C.; he served in the State house of representatives from 1915 until 1924, as speaker pro tempore in 1921 and 1922, and as speaker in 1923 and 1924. He was elected to the Sixty-ninth Congress in 1924 and served continuously until the fall of last year when he passed away. He died wrapped up in service to the people of his district, his State, and his Nation, with his boots on. As a subcommittee chairman and leader on the powerful House Appropriations Committee he worked unceasingly for the people of his district and there today may be found many monuments to his influence, ability, and industry. As a legislator he was one of the ablest and best-informed men in the House, and his services here day by day are most sadly missed. His friends were legion, both on the Republican and Democratic side of the House, because partisanship never sank to low levels with him.

While his name in history will mainly rest upon his record here, those of us who were close to him, most of all, like to remember him for his great, kindly, smiling, human qualities. As a friend, Tommie was always ready to hold out the helping hand. His word, once given, was never broken. He never understood deceit and treachery, and therefore was always hesitant to charge anyone with or to believe that anyone could be guilty of these despicable traits. Those who have seen his family life know that, as a father and husband, he fulfilled every duty. The laughter of a child touched him more readily than the voice of a king. His love for his wife and children was a beautiful thing.

He had a deep sense of obligation to his people and his country, not only as a Representative, but also as a private citizen. He believed, with all his heart, in the free institutions of our country and fought with all his might against every open or subversive effort to undermine them. In the discharge of his duties as a citizen and public official, no power could corrupt him and no hand could deter him from what he believed to be his duty. He carried near to his heart "that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

Tommie, early in life, learned the value of good sportsmanship. As a star baseball player, he reveled in the contest and constantly sought to improve himself, but never through taking unfair advantage. Herein we find the key to his life—a contest to attain better and higher things.

> Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
> As the swift seasons roll!
> Leave thy low vaulted past!
> And let each new temple,
> Nobler than the last,
> Shut thee from heaven
> With a dome more vast;
> Until thou at length art free,
> Leaving thine outgrown shell
> By life's unresting sea!

May the hand of a merciful providence rest gently upon his dear ones left behind and brush away their tears.

Remarks by Representative Rabaut

Of Michigan

Mr. RABAUT. Mr. Speaker, it is with the mixed emotions of joy and sorrow that on this day we pay tribute to our companions who have departed from this life during the past year. Joy, because once we had the pleasure and honor of knowing them; sorrow, because they are no longer with us.

My memories are particularly poignant when I recall to mind my friend, THOMAS S. MCMILLAN. My sorrow now is measured only by the joy which once was mine in his company. He was my friend in the truest meaning of that word. But to me he was more than a friend, he was my mentor. His kindly and experienced advice guided me in our work together. It was he who taught me the intricacies, admonished me of the dangers, and tutored me in legislative matters. I can attest to the truth of the statement that the counsel of a friend is the best counsel, because it is true advice. And in death, as in life, he continues to be my counselor, for I shall never forget his wise judgment.

But the competent influence of THOMAS MCMILLAN was not for me alone. God, in His wisdom, has called from our midst many men whom we have called great. The fool says, "What a pity that their prestige is cut short." But the wise man says, "Let us rejoice that the effect of their character will live on." Like the ever-widening circle of ripples felt on distant shores when a pebble is thrown into the sea, his influence is still felt in the committee rooms and the halls of Congress and consequently throughout the Nation. "His life is now grafted upon the infinite and will be fruitful as no earthly life can be."

Remarks by Representative Cochran

Of Missouri

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, in the death of THOMAS S. MCMILLAN I not only lost a close personal friend but the country a most useful public servant and the Congress one of its influential Members. Tommy, as I knew him, came to Washington in the Sixty-ninth Congress. I met him on the opening day of the session and from that day until he passed away a beautiful friendship developed between us which I will always cherish. I watched his career as he quickly rose to a position of power in this great legislative body. At the time of his death he occupied an outstanding place in the organization of the House, chairman of the Subcommittee on Appropriations that considered the Commerce, Justice, Labor, and State Departments appropriation bill. Few chairmen had the success that he achieved in handling his bill on the floor. This was due to the thorough manner in which he conducted the hearings and above all his kindly attitude while the bill was under consideration in the House. His personality was his success. I never heard a Member of Congress question his sincerity. True, some felt at times he had not been liberal enough with some activity in which they were interested, but his sincerity, and his ability to present a detailed explanation of the subject in question invariably caused a majority of his colleagues to support him.

A Member of Congress who can convince his fellow Members of his sincerity will succeed as time passes on. Not only did we all believe Tommy's sincerity but we likewise recognized his outstanding ability. Regardless of our views we hesitate to question the wisdom of one who has studied a subject, when his sincerity is so pronounced. There were times when powerful influences sought to defeat recommendations of his committee. He always favored free and full

debate, relying upon facts to win support. His speeches, free from personalities, coupled with his courage to oppose what we call popular appropriations, would bring him success in the end. Tommy is no longer with us, but the examples he set will always remain and will be beneficial to those who adopt his methods.

Remarks by Representative Doughton

Of North Carolina

Mr. DOUGHTON. Mr. Speaker, it is with a sense of profound respect that I endeavor to express my feelings over the loss of our esteemed colleague the Honorable THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, of South Carolina.

His passing is a distinct loss to the House of Representatives in which he served and gave of his energies and wise counsel for nearly 14 years, and to his State and district, which he so ably represented. To me, it was the loss of one of the most lovable characters I have ever been privileged to call my friend.

Mr. MCMILLAN was educated at the Orangeburg Collegiate Institute and the University of South Carolina, receiving the degrees of A. B., L. I., and LL. B. In 1916 he was elected to the House of Representatives of South Carolina and served for 8 years continuously. His service was such that he was first elected speaker pro tempore and later speaker of the house. Mr. MCMILLAN declined reelection to the State legislature, but the people of his congressional district in November 1924 chose him to represent them in the Congress of the United States.

His unselfish devotion and tireless work soon endeared him to his colleagues, and it was but a short while until he rose to membership on the important Committee on Appropriations, where he was serving at the time of his death as chairman of the Subcommittee on State, Justice, Commerce, and Labor.

No Member enjoyed the respect and confidence of his colleagues more than did TOM MCMILLAN. Intellectually honest, always candid, sincere, and straightforward in his handling of bills on the floor. Throughout his long, eventful, and distinguished public career, both in the legislature

of his State and in the Congress of the United States, he followed the path of duty outlined clearly and unmistakably by a conscience that was responsive always to the noblest impulses of true manhood.

His life was characterized always by intense patriotism and devotion to duty. His love for his country was surpassed by no man.

His career has been notable. His life work has been worth while and full of works and deeds well done.

In his death those of us who were so closely associated with him experience a strong sense of personal loss. We all miss him, not only now, but will in the future. He was a man we all loved, because he had the qualities of mind and heart which endeared him to those who knew him. He has finished his work, he has gone to his reward, but we are happier because we knew him and the world is better for his example.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, THOMAS S. MCMILLAN served in Congress for 15 years. A large part of that time he was on the Committee on Appropriations and on subcommittees on which I served. I became very well acquainted with him and learned to respect and admire him tremendously. He was courageous and had the very best interests of his country at heart. He overtaxed his strength because of the devotion which he gave to his work and that caused his untimely death.

Our sincerest and deepest sympathy should go to his widow and his sons.

Remarks by Representative Rich

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join in paying tribute to the memory of my late colleague and fellow Member, THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, from the State of South Carolina. Throughout his career of public service he gave himself unstintingly in the performance of his many and arduous duties. His sterling personal qualities and outstanding ability won for him the esteem and respect of all with whom he came in contact. It has been my privilege and pleasure to know and work with THOMAS MCMILLAN. His death came as a great shock to his host of friends throughout the Nation. His life was marked by many worthy achievements, and his name will long be remembered as that of one who wrought much, and well, for the district in which he lived, and the State and Nation to whom he devoted his life.

Remarks by Representative Bland

Of Virginia

Mr. BLAND. Mr. Speaker, when TOM MCMILLAN, of South Carolina, was called to his reward the House lost a faithful Representative and South Carolina one of its most loyal ones. Every Member of this House lost a friend.

I was here when he came. I have served since he left. Out of the service here there has gone something which time cannot replace. Genial, lovable, friendly, he had a personal charm and a compelling friendship which endeared him to his colleagues and made him easily one of the most beloved Members of the House.

In my period of service I have seen many men come and go, but none who made a more lasting impression than TOM MCMILLAN.

His masterly presentation of the measures coming from his subcommittee was evidenced by the ease with which he carried through the measures which his committee reported. At all times on the floor he was in complete mastery of his measures. This would be difficult to understand by anyone who had not appeared before him in the exhausting hearings of his subcommittee when with exacting detail he fathomed all of the minute intricacies of the problems before him. He took his work seriously and desired at all times to protect the people of the United States while doing absolute justice to the bureaus and departments with which his subcommittee was concerned. The best interest of his country was the polar star of all his labors.

I have never seen a Member with a finer sense of justice, and yet with a more earnest desire to do the right thing by the country whose Representative he was, by the colleagues with whom he served, by the State from which he hailed, and by the great constituency which honored him.

On the occasion of a trip to his city of Charleston I saw on every side evidences of the affection and esteem in which he was held.

Many men will come and go in the future, but none will surpass Tom McMillan in a fine sense of loyalty or in a comprehensive grasp of public problems or in practical common sense. Peace to his ashes. He will live forever among those with whom he wrought his great work.

Remarks by Representative Romjue

Of Missouri

Mr. ROMJUE. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, when I heard of the death of Hon. THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, Member of Congress from South Carolina, it was with great sadness and regret.

While I have not served on any committee in the House in company with him, I enjoyed his long friendship and acquaintance and many personal conferences with him. He was truly one of the solid, substantial, level-headed Members of this body.

He was not given to exhibition or show, or display, but was sincere at all times in his labor and undertakings.

He served for some time on one of the important committees of this body and always gave a good account of his time, and rendered a most valuable service to his State and to our country in general. His elevation to this body left him plain, considerate, and friendly and always anxious to be helpful when he could possibly do so.

It is indeed a great loss to the people of his district, his State, and the Nation that he should be called away at a time when he was just in the prime of life and when he was rendering such distinguished and valuable service as he was doing at the time of his passing.

He was a fine and loyal servant of the people and will long be missed by the membership of this House.

> A prince once said of a king struck down:
> "Taller he seems in death."
> And the word holds good, for now, as then,
> It is after death that we measure men.

Strange and mysterious are the ways of Providence as we look at them from the mere human standpoint; but when

the Master uttered that sentence he opened up before us a new significance to life. We are told of the patriarch Abraham that when he was called on to lead his country and go into a land to which he was a stranger, he went out not knowing whither he went. And so it may seem to us as we think of life and its problems, its manifold necessities, and the grave duties which confront us along each step of the way.

Thank God that in the mystery of these years there was the unfolding of character. Thank God that those who knew him best will speak the highest concerning him. We drop our tears; we wonder what it all means; but, friends, Whittier was right when he wrote that sentence:

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

Remarks by Representative Hare

Of South Carolina

Mr. HARE. Mr. Speaker, I know of no man in public life who led a busier or more active life than that of my lamented colleague the Honorable THOMAS S. MCMILLAN. From the days of his early boyhood to the time of his death he was enthusiastically active in every undertaking whether it be in recreation or at work. He was born near the little town of Ulmers, S. C., November 27, 1888, being the son of James C. and Mary K. McMillan. The first 6 years of his school days he and his twin brother, the Honorable John B. McMillan, walked daily during the school term to Hickory Hill, a one-teacher rural school, a distance of 3 miles from their home. During 1902 and 1903 they attended the grammar school at Ulmers, which was also about 3 miles from their home. From 1904 to 1907 they attended the Orangeburg Collegiate Institute at Orangeburg, S. C., a coeducational institution with a curriculum corresponding to that of the present-day high school. During the scholastic year of 1908–9 THOMAS S. MCMILLAN taught school at Perry, S. C., and entered the State University at Columbia, S. C., in the fall of 1909, where he received his A. B. degree in 1912.

While at the university he was active in athletics and took a leading part in literary society work. On two or more occasions he was elected by the student body as the best all-round man in the university, and the most popular student. Prior to and following his graduation he played professional baseball during the summer months, where he earned sufficient funds to meet expenses in both his academic and law courses at the university. He received his LL. B. degree in 1913, and opened an office at Charleston, S. C., the following year, with James B. Heyward, under the

name of McMillan & Heyward. In 1916, at the age of 27, he was elected to the House of Representatives of the State legislature from Charleston County, where he served until 1924, when he was elected to Congress from the First Congressional District of South Carolina, which he served continuously until his death, September 29, 1939. He served as Speaker pro tempore in the State legislature from 1921 to 1923, when he was elected Speaker, being the youngest member ever to serve a full term as Speaker.

He and his twin brother were not only alike in appearance, size, and action, but were quite similar in their likes and dislikes, and were boon companions up to the completion of their high-school work. They were both outstanding young men in every activity, and the success that followed both can be ascribed to their honesty, hard work, square dealing, and right living.

Mr. McMILLAN and I were elected to Congress in 1924. We came here together, and, as we represented adjoining districts, with similar problems, we soon developed a very close friendship. He possessed a most congenial disposition, was enthusiastic in any undertaking, and could be relied upon in any contingency. He had a positive and highly cultured conception of his obligations to his family and fellow man, and was always ready, willing, and glad to assist a friend or neighbor at any time and under any circumstance.

His success as a Member of Congress is a matter of record and is one to which any Member could point with pride, for very few, if any, was more rapidly promoted in the minds and affections of his friends and colleagues. At the beginning of his services he was assigned to the Committee on the Post Office and Post Roads, later to the Committee on Rules, and finally was assigned to the Appropriations Committee, where, within a short time, he became chairman of the subcommittee handling appropriations for the Departments of State, Justice, and Commerce. It was here that he had an opportunity to demonstrate his ability and those diplomatic

qualities and virtues that made him a most useful and successful Member of Congress, and where he was able to demonstrate those virtues that made him universally admired by members of both political parties.

Mr. McMillan was a man of many parts. He inherited and developed the cardinal virtues from his youth up. He was always honest, sincere, and courageous in the discharge of his studied convictions. He was clean in his personal life and adhered to a sound political philosophy in which he demonstrated frankness, fairness, and unusual political integrity. In his private and public life he demonstrated those virtues worthy of emulation by anyone who is ambitious to be of service to his fellow man and his country.

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of Texas

Mr. LUTHER A. JOHNSON. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of TOM S. MCMILLAN the House lost one of its most popular and most beloved Members.

During his entire membership in the House I had the pleasure and the privilege of serving with him, and through frequent contacts and association with him learned to know him intimately and well.

In September 1937 we were both delegates to the Interparliamentary Union in Paris, France, and he and I were traveling companions, and this afforded me opportunity of becoming even better acquainted with him than I had been before.

I recall an incident on this trip which demonstrated his deep affection and loyalty to his boys. After he reached Paris, opportunity was afforded him of making an extensive trip in Europe, with other members of the delegation, and while he very much desired to avail himself of this wonderful opportunity, and others insisted that he do so, he declined the invitation because he had promised to return home in time to take his boys on a summer vacation fishing trip, and he said that this was his first duty and greatest pleasure, to be with his boys, and he promptly returned home to keep this engagement. This was typical of TOM MCMILLAN, for his loyalty and devotion to his friends was second only to his love and devotion to his wife and children.

He had a big heart, a sympathetic and understanding nature, and a winsome and pleasing personality that drew men to him, and it is not strange, therefore, that he had such a large number of friends, and his influence in the House was most potent.

He was capable, courageous, and with a fund of common sense, so essential in the discharge of the duties of a national legislator. It is not surprising that he took such high rank as a Member of this House, and that his passing caused such universal grief upon both sides of the aisle.

His district, the State of South Carolina, and the Nation lost an able and distinguished legislator when he passed away.

I was one of those who loved him, and shall miss him, and shall forever cherish the memory of my friendship and association with him.

Remarks by Representative Maloney

Of Louisiana

Mr. MALONEY. Mr. Speaker, on this day when we are called to assemble and pay tribute to those of our colleagues who have been called into another service by their Creator, our hearts again are filled with the deepest sympathy for their loved ones, whom we join in sorrow.

Among the illustrious names of Members of the Hall of Congress who departed this life last year is the name of THOMAS S. MCMILLAN. Mr. Speaker, this House lost one of its most capable and energetic Members in the passing of THOMAS MCMILLAN.

When I entered as a Member of this great body some years ago, TOM MCMILLAN was one of my first congressional acquaintances, and as the years went on I saw much of him, and I learned much from him and much about him. He was a real gentleman who worshiped his family, loved his friends, and was loyal to his constituency and their interest to the last degree.

TOM MCMILLAN was an energetic worker and he had much ability and influence that he used to great advantage for the common good; we miss him, Mr. Speaker.

His life was one of service, he has gone, but his deeds remain and will be here many years to come, to evidence his unselfish service.

I think TOM MCMILLAN'S life was a true example of the life of a good citizen as exemplified in the following words of a philosopher:

> He worked every day like he was going to live forever,
> And lived every day like he was going to die tomorrow.

Remarks by Representative McMillan

Of South Carolina

Mr. JOHN L. McMILLAN. Mr. Speaker, it is with a feeling of sorrow that I endeavor to pay tribute of admiration and respect to the memory of my colleague and personal friend. I first became a great admirer of the late THOMAS S. McMILLAN when he was speaker of the South Carolina State House of Representatives and while I was a student at the University of South Carolina. I was always interested in civil government and its procedure and always found my friend, THOMAS McMILLAN, willing to answer any questions regarding legislation which was before the State legislature at that time. Since I have been a Member of Congress I found it necessary to call on Mr. McMILLAN on numerous occasions for his valuable opinion on different legislation which was before Congress for consideration.

I feel that South Carolina has lost one of its most valuable statesmen and his presence and influence will be missed here in Congress for a number of years. Through his long continuous service and proof of his statesmanlike opinion on different legislation, he had won the respect of every Member of Congress and had been placed in an important post on the Appropriations Committee. I know that his influence on the Appropriations Committee has caused South Carolina to reap a number of benefits from the Federal Government that we people in the South are not accustomed to receive.

I had not been a Member of the House of Representatives very long before I found out that we people of the South had to fight for everything that we got from the Federal Government. We do not get anything because we are justly entitled to receive same, but, on the other hand, we have to fight for all we get for our section of the country. And my friend,

THOMAS S. McMILLAN, could always be depended upon to take the lead in fights which would benefit his district and the State of South Carolina.

Mr. McMILLAN always had a smile and a cheerful word for everyone he met and no one loved his family and friends more than he, nor was more forgiving of those who differed from him in legislative matters. He was, in fact, a gentleman in every sense of the word—bold, fearless, and courageous, yet always kind, patient, and considerate of others, giving to every person the right to think and act for himself. I had the privilege of counting Mr. McMILLAN one of my personal friends for approximately 25 years and shall always miss his cheerful smile and important advice on different legislation.

In the death of THOMAS S. McMILLAN the State of South Carolina has lost one of its most capable servants; the Nation has suffered the loss of one of its most able statesmen.

Remarks by Representative Michener

Of Michigan

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, as a "'way up yonder" northern Republican, I arise to pay my tribute of honor, love, and respect to the life and character of that outstanding, virile, tolerant "'way down south" Democrat, the late Representative THOMAS S. MCMILLAN.

One of the compensating rewards coming with service in the House is the splendid spirit of fellowship and association. With many of us the political center aisle is imaginary except when strict party measures are being considered. TOM MCMILLAN'S friends were limited only by his acquaintances. He was a genuine southern gentleman. Regardless of the size of the group, he was always the life of the party. Few men are blessed with such a personality. Whether up on the baseball diamond, in the cloakroom, in the committee room, or in the forum of debate, our late friend always acquitted himself well. His logic in debate was always strengthened by the fact that everyone had the feeling that he would like to help TOM MCMILLAN. The Charleston (S. C.) district was the beneficiary always.

Few men could iron out an occasional sectional dispute more gracefully, more satisfactorily, and more patriotically than could TOM MCMILLAN. In his going we who knew him best have lost a true and trusted friend and the country has lost a statesman of the worth-while kind.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

MONDAY, *October 2, 1939.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father in Heaven, we wait at the altar of prayer for Him who makes our task His own. In the yearnings of our hearts may we lay aside every earthly burden. Deliver us from coldness of heart and wandering mind and bless us with peace and calm unknown to worldly cares. Send us the voice of Thine unuttered speech which memories mock the present day. As we wait, O Lord, two brothers and sincere servants of the State respond not to the call of their names; the loss and the sorrow oppress us. We beseech Thee to let the cloud be Thy shadow and the wind on our sea wafted by Thy wings. Enable us to realize, blessed Lord, that the haze on our horizon whispers the secret of a new life. When the darkness deepens, when other helpers fail and comforts flee, O encircle the cloud with Thy rainbow, and may tears be transformed into jewels to adorn the crown of immortal glory. Be Thou the angel of peace and consolation in the broken family circles. In the dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. HARE. Mr. Speaker, in the absence of the dean of the delegation from my State, it becomes my sad and painful privilege to announce the sudden death of our colleague, the Honorable THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, at his home in Charleston, S. C., last Friday.

If time permitted, I should like to take this opportunity to pay appropriate tribute to the life and character of this worthy colleague. It is sufficient to say at this time that Mr. MCMILLAN and I came to Congress, representing adjoining districts, in 1925. We soon developed a most cordial and a

very close and abiding friendship. I soon learned to admire the many great virtues found in the life of this able and most congenial South Carolinian. He endeared himself to the Members of Congress, I believe, as much as any Member here. This is not a mere complimentary phrase nor is it a colored or exaggerated tribute. Everybody here knew TOM MCMILLAN, as he was affectionately known. We all knew and admired him for his frankness, his fairness, his congenial disposition, his devotion to duty, and his earnest desire to be of service to his people and his country.

Mr. Speaker, at a later date I shall ask an opportunity to pay a more extended and appropriate tribute to the life and character of my personal friend and colleague, the Honorable THOMAS S. MCMILLAN. I now send to the desk a resolution and ask for its immediate consideration.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolution.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 310) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, I desire to be heard on the resolution.

Mr. Speaker, the Mississippi delegation desires to join the Members from South Carolina in expressing our profound sorrow at the passing of the Honorable THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, a worthy and distinguished son of South Carolina, an able and patriotic representative of the American people.

During these trying hours when the world is fraught with turmoil, when we are threatened with strife and dissension, we need men like TOM MCMILLAN to help carry on the work of this Congress. He was not only a man of sound integrity, he was not only a man of unsual ability and devotion to duty, but TOM MCMILLAN was a Christian gentleman in the truest sense of the word. That is the kind of public men we need today.

We are told in Holy Writ that the Saviour was once asleep upon the Sea of Galilee when there burst forth a great storm. It seemed for a time as if heaven and earth and sea and sky were mingled in one implacable chaos. The disciples awoke the sleeping Saviour and told him they were lost, when he turned and addressed the troubled elements, and said, "Peace, be still." The Bible tells us that "the wind ceased, and there was a great calm."

In the midst of that fearful storm in those perilous waters, where angry waves were rising so high as to seem "to hold communion with the threatening clouds," amidst that "wild and unconscious tumult," this voice, that is being drowned in the world today by the guns of destruction and the voice of malice, avarice, hatred, and revenge, arose above the tumult, addressed the troubled elements, and said, "Peace, be still." The storm ceased, and the Sea of Galilee became as placid as a lake. That is the voice we need in the world today. We have tried everything else in order to bring about the peace of mankind. We have miserably failed.

Napoleon once said that God was on the side of the heaviest artillery. He found his answer at Waterloo, from which he retreated, the disillusioned somnambulist of a shattered dream.

In the World War we heard it expressed repeatedly that might makes right. The might of the world was marshaled, and 10,000,000 young men were destroyed in a futile attempt to bring about the peace of mankind by force of arms. Now we are threatened with another war that would not only

wreck the civilization of Europe but threatens to wreck the civilization of America. If it continues and we get into it, it will probably cost the lives of from two to five million of America's bravest and brightest sons.

It would probably place a streamer of crepe on every door-knob of America, broken hearts, vacant chairs, and widows' weeds in every home, and leave us staggering under a burden of debt that it would take hundreds of years to pay, if it did not completely wreck the civilization that Christian men and women have built up in the last 2,000 years.

It is impossible to restore the peace of the world by force of arms. It is impossible to bring about international good will by the wholesale destruction of human beings.

In order to accomplish the desired results, it will be necessary to marshal behind the ideas of peace the moral forces of mankind.

What we need today is to heed the voice of the Prince of Peace, saying to the troubled elements of mankind, "Peace, be still," and thereby allay the storm which threatens to engulf, overwhelm, and destroy the last vestige of our Christian civilization.

We need Him today as never before, in this sad hour when the helpless people of the world are crying for peace. We need to have Him seated, if you please, at the council table, where His voice may be heard above the jingle of coins, above the roar of cannon, and above the voice of hatred, to speak to the troubled elements of mankind and say, "Peace, be still," to bring about a cessation of hostilities and restore to the world that peace for which Christian men and women are praying in every land.

This is what Tom McMillan would say today if he were here to speak for himself. It is what America must say, it is what the world must say, unless we are going to destroy that golden civilization it has taken 2,000 years of Christianity to build.

God save the world from such a catastrophe!

God save America from such a fate!

Mr. FISH. Mr. Speaker, the House of Representatives has lost one of its ablest and most experienced and popular legislators. Mr. Hare, his colleague from South Carolina, was right when he said that TOM MCMILLAN was one of the most popular Members in the House. I think he was as highly regarded and as much liked on our side as even among his colleagues from South Carolina, where he was better known. I had the honor to go abroad with him on the steamship *Manhattan* not long ago, and stayed with him in Europe, and came back only a week or so ago with him on the steamship *President Harding*. He was a man of infinite charm. He radiated good will and friendship. Wherever he went he was the life of the party. He mixed with all classes and was well liked by all. I know of no one in the House who will be more mourned by both sides than TOM MCMILLAN. He was a credit to the Democratic Party; he was a credit to the great State of South Carolina; and, above all, TOM MCMILLAN was a real American citizen, who was devoted to the interests and welfare of his country and who loathed war and urged peaceful relations between the nations of the world.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Chair announces that the Speaker on September 29, 1939, designated the following Members as a committee to attend the funeral of our deceased colleague: Mr. Fulmer, of South Carolina; Mr. Richards, of South Carolina; Mr. Caldwell, of Florida; and Mr. Colmer, of Mississippi.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the remaining portion of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; and, accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 28 minutes p. m.), in accordance to the order heretofore made, the House adjourned until Thursday, October 5, 1939, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *October 5, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. St. Claire, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolutions:

IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,
October 2, 1939.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do take a recess until 12 o'clock m. tomorrow.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

MONDAY, *October 2, 1939.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message informed the Senate that the Speaker pro tempore had appointed Mr. Fulmer, Mr. Richards, Mr. Caldwell, and Mr. Colmer members of a committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 310) was read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
October 2, 1939.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. BYRNES. Mr. President, I send to the desk a resolution which I ask to have read, and for which I ask present consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 189) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. THOMAS S. MCMILLAN, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. BYRNES. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Tuesday, October 3, 1939, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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